

The Calgary Weekly Herald.

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CANADIAN NEWS

A NEW CONSERVATIVE ORGAN TO BE STARTED AT ONCE.

OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, July 4.—Superintendent Steele with fifty mounted men, in at Golden City, waiting orders from Ottawa to proceed to the Ecodonay county.

Mr. Popley, President of the Regina and Long Lake Ry., goes west shortly to direct the work of construction of the road.

The Order in Council which was passed on Dominion Day disallowing the Red River Valley Railway bill has not yet been signed by the Governor-General.

OTTAWA, July 5.—The Halfpenny claims commission is sitting here and terminates its labors in a few days.

Hon. Thomas White and family left for New Brunswick this evening.

Sir John Macdonald left for Toronto last night. His mission is unknown.

Davis has decided to sail for Ireland on Thursday on the Vancouver.

Lansdowne has received a message from the Queen in reply to a personal cable of congratulation on the jubilee.

It is understood that Sir John Macdonald will not visit Banff Springs this summer after all. His summer residence at Riverview has been leased for the season.

OTTAWA, July 5.—Advice received by the Department of Agriculture indicate that there will be a big crop this year throughout the Dominion.

OTTAWA, July 6.—Kemper, who wants to buy the Intercolonial, sailed today from New York for France, where he goes to consult the Rothschilds to see if another scheme can be submitted to the Government. He has arranged a conference with Sir Charles Tupper in Paris on the 27th.

The controller of the Mounted Police says descriptions are exceptionally rare this summer. Despatches show exceptional quietness throughout the Territories.

Contracts for furnishing provisions to the Mounted Police for one year from the 1st inst. have been awarded as follows: Regina—Beef, Mowat Bros; other articles, Hudson's Bay Co. Maple Creek—beef, B. Wright and Parsons; other articles, Hudson's Bay Co. Medicine Hat—beef, I. G. Baker & Co; other articles, Hudson's Bay Co. Calgary—beef, I. G. Baker & Co; other articles, Hudson's Bay Co. Lethbridge—Hudson's Bay Co. Edmonton—I. G. Baker & Co. Fort Saskatchewan—I. G. Baker & Co. Battleford—beef, P. Gallagher & Sons; other articles, Hudson's Bay Co. Prince Albert—Hudson's Bay Co.

OTTAWA, July 7.—Duchess, member for Dorchester, has died of typhoid fever. Middleton has orders to reorganize the Canadian Militia. The force will be largely increased.

OTHER POINTS.

Winnipeg, July 2.—Wm. Sharpe, a drug clerk, was drowned in the Red River yesterday.

Although the money has not been raised for building the Red River Valley Railway, the government has ordered the rails and rolling stock. The first sod was turned this afternoon and the contractors will go on till sufficient money is raised.

Dufferin Lake, Ont., July 2.—Yesterday a meeting of farmers of the County of Dufferin was held at Dufferin, a few miles from Orangeville, and was a great success. Erastus Wiman, New York; Ben. Butterworth, Ohio; Gen. Waul, Texas, and Hon. Wm. McDougall, Ottawa, were present, and all advanced commercial union between Canada and the States. A resolution, forming scheme for said union, was passed unanimously.

Montreal, July 2.—H. D. Whitney, sec. Harbor Commissioners, has skipped. He is a heavy defaulter.

Yale boat Harvard yesterday in twelfth annual boat race.

Toronto, July 4.—Mowat has given as his opinion that Manitoba is in the right.

MONTREAL, July 5.—The Canadian Pacific has just issued a circular to the leading importers of the Dominion, calling attention to the new Canadian Pacific mail and steamship route to Japan and China and quoting freight rates for tea carriage which compare very favorably with other routes.

Toronto, July 5.—Blake has given his opinion that any transactions under provincial act, before it is disallowed, are perfectly legal; Mowat takes a different view.

MONTREAL, July 5.—The work of double tracking the Grand Trunk between Montreal and Toronto has been commenced.

LONDON, July 5.—Queen Victoria laid the corner stone of the Imperial Institute yesterday, and made a speech.

DUBLIN, July 5.—At a meeting of Nationalist members of the Dublin corporation today Sexton was unanimously nominated for Lord Mayor.

LONDON, July 5.—The third reading of the Crimes Bill is fixed for Thursday.

LONDON, July 5.—Advice from Afghanistan confirm the reports of the defeat of the Ghilzais recently, with heavy losses. The first defeat was on June 13 and the second on the 16th.

Toronto, July 6.—The Mail gives its own and Blake's opinion that the acts of the Manitoba government so far, in reference to the Red River valley road, are perfectly legal.

Ex-Mayor Manning of Toronto is dying.

MONTREAL, July 6.—Work on the C. P. R. Lachine bridge was completed today.

Chief Engineer Peterson walked across this morning and was much pleased. The official test takes place next week.

Sir Donald Smith has donated a thousand dollar challenge cup to the Winnipeg Rowing Club.

Big preparations are being made for the Watson banquet at Winnipeg tomorrow night. 400 tickets have been sold.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—A young woman named Tuplin was found in the bush near here, outraged and murdered. Her seducer, named Millman, has been arrested.

Toronto, July 7.—Sir John urged, at a meeting of the Conservatives, the establishment of a Conservative organ, to be called "The Empire," and subscribed \$2,000. A large amount of stock has been taken.

REGINA, July 7.—The Northwest Council will meet in October.

WINNIPEG, July 7.—Watson's banquet which takes place here tonight will be largely attended.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Heat in this city is causing great alarm. Yesterday 200 people died and today deaths of 215 are reported.

BANFF, July 7.—Half the new quays at Zay fell into the lake. 40 houses, a crowded inn, and hotel Zurich, a four-story structure full of visitors vanished entirely. Ten occupants of the buildings were engulfed while they slept. At least 100 perished, including M. Collin, President of the nation. Men are now at work trying to recover the bodies of the victims. An infant was found alive in a floating cradle.

A CITIDEL IN FLAMES.

A TERRIBLE BLAZE IN THE CITIDEL OF QUEBEC.

Grave Doubts as to the Safety of the Magazine.

QUEBEC, July 7.—About midnight a fire broke out in the barracks at the citidel. It has spread to the building inside the citidel ground and grave fears are entertained that it may reach the magazines. The city fire brigade are unable to cope with the flames.

12:30 A. M.—All available force in the battery are blowing up buildings, and the trumpeter is sounding the bugle for danger and for all hands to keep clear. 95 cavalry horses are burned, a number of bombs have exploded and people are leaving the city.

It is feared the fire has been got under control and the magazines are saved.

BANFF SPORTS.

A Grand Celebration on Dominion Day.

BANFF, July 2.—The prospect of a gala day looked gloomy yesterday morning but about ten o'clock the rain ceased, and for the rest of the day the weather was all that could be desired.

A committee composed of Messrs. Geo. A. Stewart, Geo. Hannan, I. Neelin, A. S. Brown, Jas. Black, D. Moore, F. Fulton and J. D. Moulton prepared a most excellent bill of fare in the way of amusements and athletic sports for the celebration of the day, and they deserve the greatest credit for the way their arrangements were carried out. Not a single hitch occurred to mar the pleasure of the large number of both sexes that assembled to look on and take part in the games.

The men employed on the C. P. R. hotel swept all before them except the tug of war and the horse races. The foot ball match was well contested lasting for one hour, but the Banffites are not satisfied and have issued a challenge to the C. P. R.'s to have a return match next Saturday evening when they hope to retrieve their laurels. The following is the list of winners in the games &c:

Boat race—Geo. Hawkins.
Walking grasped pole—W. Tomlinson.
Quoit match—W. Aikin and S. Little, 2nd D. Ewing and W. Adamsworth.
Boys' 100 yard race—D. McKay.
Men's 100 yard race—T. Donaldson, 2nd Jas. Beatty.

Three legged race—John Morrison and George Mitchell, 2nd Sam Little and A. Bird.
Wheelbarrow race—Arthur Bird, 2nd James Beatty.

Male race—Arthur Bird, S. Little.
Sack race—Jas. Beatty, 2nd D. Ewing.
Putting heavy weight—James Black, 2nd D. Avey.

Putting light weight—Jas. Black, 2nd D. Avey.
Standing long jump—D. Avey, 2nd T. Donaldson.

Running high jump—Arthur Bird, 2nd Wm. Morale.
Vaulting—Arthur Bird.

Horse race—J. D. Moulton's Headlight, 2nd Ed. Ranch's Nigger.
Pony race—Harry Moulton's Mountain Rat, 2nd Wm. Hardin's Cyclops, 3rd S. Lawrence's Fleur de lis.

Football match—C. P. R. one goal.
Tug of war—Banff vs C. P. R. Banff won.

After the football match and tug of war, which took place in the evening after tea, were over, the people all adjourned to the large dancing pavilion which has been erected by Mr. J. D. Moulton and there prizes were awarded for dancing.

Ladies waiting—Mrs I. D. Moulton, 2nd Miss LeClerc.
Clog dancing—Joseph Emard, 2nd S. C. Vick.

A new post office called the National Park post office will be shortly opened with Mr. R. B. C. O'Donoghue as postmaster.

JUBILEE!

HOW CALGARY CELEBRATES THE NATION'S FESTIVAL.

Full Account of Yesterday's Amusements—The Firemen's Ball.

Friday morning the town presented the appearance of a community celebrating some joyful event. Streets, avenues were brightly decorated with national flags and red, white and blue bunting, and from most of the buildings in town some national emblem was displayed. The first event of the day was a contest of one of Mr. Ford's rigs, but there was no prize for that as it wasn't on the programme. At 10:30 the bicyclists were all ready for their half mile race, on the mission. The event was won by Mr. Harper, Mr. R. W. Clark second and Mr. Rankin third.

THE HORSE RACE.

For some unknown reason the trotting race did not come off and accordingly the novelty race was rung up. Great speculation as to the probable winners was indulged in but Mr. McKinnon's bay gelding, "Jim," shortly set the matter at rest, taking everything but the quarter. A dividend purse of \$300 was offered for this event.

	W	M	C	M
Smith's b. g. Happy Jack	1	2	3	5
McKinnon's b. g. Jim	2	1	1	1
Smith's ch m Miss Doolittle	4	5	4	3
Irvine's b. g. Black Prince	2	3	2	4
Irvine's b. m Lucy B	5	4	3	2

The next, and best race of the day, was the half mile, 2 in 3.

McKinnon's b. m Wanda 1 1
Smith's ch m Miss Doolittle 2 2
Irvine's b. m Lucy B 3 3

Next in order came the half mile heats 2 in 3, for ponies 14 hands and under, owned by half breeds. For this the first prize was \$30, 2nd \$15 and 3rd \$5.

J. Rossell's g. Sorrel Dick 1 1
J. Richard's b. g. Gopher 2 2
L. Rossell's g. Cuckoo 3 3

The pony race did not take place owing to a lack of entries.

The judges were Major De Balinhard, D. W. Marsh and A. Rows.

In the athletic events the following are the names of winners:
100 yard race—G. Irvine, C. Ross.
200 yards, boys under 15—Ben Gouin.
Quarter mile—Deerfoot, Irvine.
Running high jump—Ross and Critchley, tie.

Vaulting—Moulton's Headlight and McLeod, tie.
Half mile race—Little Plume, Nut, Deer about foot.
Bicycle, handicap, Harper, R. W. Clarke, Rankin.

Sack Race—Ben Gouin.
These brought the sports well into the evening and when the last had taken place the crowd started for town reaching here 6:30.

After supper the fire boys had things all their own way. No 2 reel won by about 10 seconds. The conditions were as follows: both to start at a given signal and to commence maneuvering at a certain mark, about 100 yards from the starting point, and run on 300 feet of hose, break a joint and fix a nozzle. The whole performance was excellent and reflects great credit on the brigade.

There came a tug of war between two opposing sides; Mr. Rogers' men pulled the opposing faction over the line and won the cigar.

Taking our first of July right through it was a credit to the town. Those stores which were most tastefully decorated, are G. C. King & Co., I. G. Baker & Co., E. R. Rogers, W. H. Kinnison and others.

The sports committee deserve the hearty thanks of the populace for their exertions to afford a good day's amusement.

THE FIREMEN'S BALL.

It is almost needless to make any remarks on this subject. Suffice it to say that the program was varied enough to please anybody; that, as usual, the youth and beauty of Calgary turned out to the dance given by the popular brigade.

A splendid orchestra, consisting of four pieces—piano, cornet and two violins, dispensed the music. A splendid time was spent by all present, and dancing was kept up till about half past two.

Card of Thanks.

To the Editor of THE HERALD.

My dear Sir,—Please lend me a small space in the columns of your paper to express my grateful feelings towards all those who have been giving a hand to our bazaar to make it a success. First of all, it is a very agreeable duty for me, as pastor of St. Mary's of Calgary, to tender my most sincere thanks to those ladies, who, for a long time, have been working very hard for the bazaar. They left their homes and their children once a week in order to meet in the same place to work together as good Christian sisters. For that reason I must thank the Lady President and her devoted assistants, to them from all my heart, in the name of our parish, I offer my congratulations for their energy and perseverance. My best thanks, too, to the merchants, the ladies and gentlemen who, without consideration of creed or nationality, have contributed so liberally to our bazaar.

The land of the city, who has done so much to give a great air of coziness to their large share of my thanks. I cannot forget to mention those ladies and gentlemen who, to their fine singing, gave such a delightful concert. The owner of

hall where the bazaar took place, for four days is entitled to our thanks in lending us the room.

In fact, I declare that everything passed fairly. The lottery of the corner lot, the votary for the cause, the selling of articles and the whole affair was a success. Again thanks to all of them.

Yours very thankfully,
A. LACUMBE, O.M.I.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

There was many queer things in the land of der der.
I never could quite understand;
Der boobies they all seem on der front to me.

As there in mine own fatherland,
They give plenty droubles, und into mis-haps.
Mittent der least bit off a cause;

Und, would you polt-er id? dhoose moon, Yague chapt,
They fight all their mother-in-law!

Shant dink off a white man so vicked as dot? Vay not gite der old lady a show?

Who vas it gite up, vas der night id vas hot,
Mit mine baby, I shant like to know?

Und dhen in der vider them Katrine vas dot,
Und der morning vas shewy and raw,
Who made right away cup dot fire no vick?

Vay, dot vas mine moder-in-law,
Id vas von off dhoose voman's rightid rollers I been,

There vas nothing dot's mean about it;
When der old lady vishes to run dot machine,

Vay, I shant let her run id, you see,
Und when dot shy yawob vas cutting sem dicks

(A Mock off der old chip he vas, yaw!)
Eet she gas for dot chap like some doud-and off bricks,

Dot's all right! She's mine moder-in-law,
Veek dot und veek in, id vas always der same,

Dot voman vas poss of der house;
Budd, dhen, vider mind! I vas glad dot she vas,

She vas kind to mine young yawob Strauss,
Und dhen dhen vas vater to get vrom der spring

Und dhen dhen to shplit up und saw,
She vas velcome to do it, dhen's not any dink

Dot's too good for mine moder-in-law.

THE SYMPATHETIC SNAIL STORY.
A Chapter of Amusement for Lovers, Believers and Friends.

To give a person a look of your hair, or, as in China, a paring of your finger nail, is to show your perfect trust and confidence in him (or her) by putting yourself implicitly and entirely in his (or her) power and safe keeping.

Whatever has once belonged to anybody, and far more therefore whatever has once formed an actual physical part of his person, puts its present possessor so fully in rapport with the original owner that he can to a great extent control that owner's destinies.

In all magical ceremonies, whatever their purport—whether to avenge one's self upon one's enemy, or to gain the favor of the unkind and irresponsible object of one's affections, or to bring back the heart of one's now faithless lover—it is almost necessary to throw into the mystic cauldron, or to burn with the fated image, a lock of the person's hair, or a rag of his clothing, or at the very least something, or other that has once belonged to him.

Here is a little illustrative modern superstition which may help to make clearer the frame of mind that renders such strange forms of belief even now possible.

It is known as the sympathetic snail trick. To communicate with your lover at a distance, take two snails, and feed them on lettuce in a box together for a week or ten days before his departure for parts unknown. Then let your lover take one of the snails with him, while you keep the other in a box at home.

Arrange beforehand a fixed day and hour for communicating with one another, and at that hour take your own snail out of its box and lay it on a slip of paper on which you have written out a copy of the alphabet. (It shows the antiquity of the superstition that the letters must be capitals, in Roman form, not in script hand.)

Induce the snail to travel along the line up to the letter you wish to halt at (the inducement usually assuming practical shape in the point of a pin, and then stop him.

If the experiment has been properly performed, your lover's snail (put out similarly at the same moment, like a molluscan travesty of the Condon Brothers) will travel along the corresponding slip and stop accurately at the same letter.

You can thus spell out as many words as you choose in the exact, easy and convenient fashion which the departed human spirit has independently invented for corresponding through the medium of a 5 o'clock tea table with its surviving relatives.

If the communication doesn't come off, that is because your absent lover, faithless man, has forgotten or neglected the appointed hour, or has ceased to love you, or has otherwise in some way or manner misconducted himself.

Perhaps, also, in the case of places far distant from one another, such as England and Australia, sufficient care may not always be taken by the unscientific swain to insure the correction of the local hour to Greenwich mean time; and the sympathetic snail may thus be made to walk about needlessly in his box at dead of night while his companion at the other end of the world is rejoicing in the full light of the artificial sun.

TO-DAY'S TELEGRAMS

GOVERNOR DEWDNEY TO STAY FOR A YEAR OR TWO.

Rebellion. Prisoners Not Free—The Watson Banquet.

Good News for the Northwest.

WINNIPEG, July 8.—An Ottawa dispatch says that Lieut. Governor Dewdney will be continued in office until a year from next fall or until after the next election of the Northwest Council.

The Watson Banquet.

The banquet to Bob Watson by the anti-monopolists of Winnipeg was held last night and was a great success in point of attendance and enthusiasm. Representatives from a number of outside municipalities were present.

Rebellion. Prisoners all Free.

The last relic of the late rebellion in the shape of prisoners left Stray Mountain yesterday having gained their discharge. They were two Indians named respectively Wah-pou-wa-yan, of Crooked Lake, and Ahenatah-shew, of Fort Pitt, who were sentenced for participation in the Frog Lake and Fort Pitt massacres. They were brought to the city yesterday and will be sent to Regina tomorrow morning.

Welcome Home.

Archbishop Tache returned to the city from the east this morning and was received by a deputation and presented with an address.

Kemper Can't Move It.

OTTAWA, July 8.—The Dominion Government has decided not to sell the Intercolonial road.

Home Cattle Co.

REGINA, July 8.—The Home Cattle Co., before withdrawing their business from Canada, will make proposals to the Government to take over a portion of their lands and apply the means paid thereon to duties on a smaller number of cattle than they had intended carrying in.

LATEST BY CABLE.

Crimes Bill.

LONDON, July 8.—On motion for the 3rd reading of the Crimes Bill in the Imperial Parliament last night, Gladstone moved a three months' rest. The debate was finally adjourned until today.

Jubilee Pardon.

A jubilee memorial from the Imperial Government will extend pardon to all deserters from the British Army.

APPETIZERS.

Touching Story of Devotion.

Quarantine officer McAllister was presented a few weeks ago with a tame albatross by a British shipmaster.

On Thursday the sea captain fell ill and the doctor had a lot of pills made up for his use. As he was about to send the pills to his patient he was summoned to attend a meeting of the Board of Health, and he departed, leaving the pills on the table in the same room with the albatross. On his return the pills were gone.

A second box was compounded, but before they could be taken to the ship they had disappeared in the same mysterious way.

Irritated and perplexed, Dr. McAllister made up a third box of pills, and then stepped into an adjoining room for a moment to change his collar.

On his return he was aghast to perceive the albatross lying dead on the table alongside the half-consumed box of pills.

The fidelity of the intelligent bird to the interests of his former master had cost him his life.—[San Francisco Post.

A Unique Honeymoon.

The colored female cook of a family living at the South end came upstairs the other afternoon, and, twisting up the corners of her apron with considerable embarrassment, said to her mistress:

"You see, missus, I thought it might be best to be tellin' yo dat I—dat I done get married las' week!"

"Ab, indeed! And what is your name now, Hannah?"

"Mis Williams, ma'am. You see, my husband be am a cook, too. He am what dey calls a shift in a hotel."

"A chef, eh? That's very nice. And do you expect to leave us directly, Hannah?"

"Not d'reckly, mum. I'll stay wid yo for de present. You see my husband he's done gone to New York an' Washington on his honeymoon, an' it'll be nigh onto six weeks befo he comes back!"—[Boston Record.

Churning Extraordinary.

The Danbury News is responsible for the story that a mouse fell into a bowl of cream the other night, and in its efforts to keep afloat churned the cream into butter, on which it stood and climbed out.

This is claimed to be true because the mouse left a trail of butter all along the clean pantry shelf.

All persons in the house are notified to leave their accounts at once.

THE BOMBSHELL.

Although surprised, with every one else, by the actual investment of Paris, Mme. Dutailly, like a prudent woman, had long been engaged in the work of provisioning her establishment, and had amassed such an abundance of provisions that, had the siege lasted three months longer, the Dutaillys would not have known want. From the month of October her family had reason to bless her, and as a plate was laid for me regularly I had equal cause to rejoice at the wise forethought which had secured results so satisfactory.

I was not the only guest welcome at this hospitable board. Another plate was placed by the side of mine. It was for young Anatole Brichaut, head clerk in the factory.

This brave fellow, melancholy, lean, rather timid, was deeply in love with his employer's daughter, Mlle Gertrude, who did not seem at all insensible to his passion. Without any discussion, the marriage of these two young people seemed to have been tacitly agreed upon. Unfortunately the war had postponed the demouement.

Brichaut, a corporal in the volunteers of the Seine, discharged his duty as a soldier as conscientiously as he did everything, but without enthusiasm, and cursed the unending siege which had retarded his happiness. He also permitted himself to criticise the military operations without rancor, but not without a touch of bitterness.

These criticisms somewhat disturbed the composure of Father Dutailly, an enthusiastic admirer of Gen. Trochu. About this time a writer on the Temps was engaged in inditing a series of articles reviewing the course of the war in the provinces, and explaining, by the aid of a fervid imagination, what movements might have been attempted.

Dutailly took these romances seriously, and predicted, by their lurid light, important victories in the near future. Brichaut, an unbeliever, ventured now and then a timid objection. Dutailly became excited, lost his head, and could not be consoled for his clerk's want of faith in such brilliant strategy.

The appearance of a new guest still



She had invited him to dinner.

more complicated the situation. I was surprised one evening to see in my place, on Mme. Dutailly's right, a stranger with a high, color, broad shoulders, illustrious and vain-courtesy.

"M. Robillard," said Dutailly, on introducing us, "captain of the 'Enfants Perdus' of Courbevoie."

"I was wondering how this capacious jawed mandarin happened to be there that evening nibbling at our share of the cheese, when Mme. Dutailly informed me, not without emotion:

"As night was coming on she had fallen on the Boulevard, and the consequences might have been serious had not Robillard come to her rescue and brought her home a little flushed. Out of gratitude she had invited him to dinner."

The explanation consoled me. I trusted that I had seen the last of the doughty warrior. The war, he said, had brought him back to Paris, whose safety demanded his presence. As to his adventures in the suburbs at the head of the "Enfants Perdus," they surpassed belief.

Invented an excuse for leaving after the coffee, utterly disgusted with the rhodomontade of this Gascon, from whom I believed I was parting forever, but in which belief I was terribly deceived. On the following Sunday he reappeared; he came again on Thursday, and finally his plate was laid at all the repasts as regularly as my own.

Robillard had gained an influence over Mme. Dutailly by his droll stories and had won her husband by his apparent interest in the military operations in the Temps. Anatole visibly lost ground at every meal, ground which this bully as visibly occupied.

The former's discomfiture was especially noticeable after the engagement at Bourget, where the poor boy had bravely done his duty, and whence he returned to us wounded in the forearm. He gave us all the details of the affair and the circumstances of the sad end of the heroic combat with so profound a sadness that the captain seemed inclined to charge him with cowardice.

The next day he was feverish, kept his bed, and for several weeks, absent from the table. The captain lost no time in ingratiating himself with the charming Gertrude.

I thought it was about time to interfere in behalf of these poor children. It was, in fact, the last Sunday of the year, and the conversation naturally turned upon New Year's Day, which was to be observed as a family feast.

"Parbleu! Dear Mme. Dutailly," cried the captain, "I must give you a surprise for your present."

On the eventful day Anatole brought a rabbit which had been caught in a trap in the devastated island of St. Denis. The captain presented to Mme. Dutailly an immense bag of marrons, which was a German helmet.

"Dear madame," said he, smiling, "it was quite possible for me to have given you the head of the owner of this helmet as well."

"What?" cried Mme. Dutailly, lost



The shell breaks into fragments.

In admiration, "you actually killed him!"

"In order to offer you these bombons, which are not, I make free to say, within the reach of everybody."

"As for me," said I, "I have my little surprise too, only it has not yet arrived, and if you will take my advice we will dine without waiting for it."

"What can it be?" said Mme. Dutailly.

"Don't investigate, dear madame; it is a bombshell. Dutailly has several times expressed to me his wish to have a bombshell—a real one, that had been used; so at my request my friend Roland, who commands a battery, has sent me this one from the plateau of Avron, where it forgot to explode when it fell."

While speaking I untied the blue ribbon, tore off the paper, and there, sure enough, was the shell—black, sinister, menacing.

"Parbleu!" said Dutailly. "You delight me, I will have it made into a clock for my office."

"But," objected Mme. Dutailly, a little nervously, "if it has not exploded—"

"Oh! rest easy! It was agreed that Roland should send it cleaned out and empty. Here is his letter."

I opened a note that had been fastened to the shell and prepared to read it aloud, but my face betrayed so much surprise and alarm that every one exclaimed:

"What's the matter?"

"Mon Dieu! I—that is—listen," and I read:

"Dear friend—This is the shell you asked for—only it was impossible for me to find an artilleryman who knew how to extract the load. Have it taken to the gunsmith's in the Passage de l'Opera, who does this kind of work very cleverly. But the greatest caution must be used—of the slightest shock or friction the thickness of a sheet of paper would not—"

"Take it away! take it away!" cried Mme. Dutailly. "It is dreadful to have a bombshell in my salon."

"Be calm," said I, stretching out my hand. "Be calm. There is no cause for alarm. The artilleryman who brought it can take it away again."

"But, monsieur," said the servant, "the gun has gone."

"Then," said I, "it is for me—"

"I forbid it," eagerly exclaimed Mme. Dutailly. "You are not strong enough to carry it. You would let it fall on the way—on the staircase, in the vestibule, or somewhere else."

"This," added Mme. Dutailly, "is the task of a strong man. Fortunately we have the captain here."

"But," said the captain, "I am not strong as a Turk and up to this sort of thing. You make no more of handling balls and shells than a boy does of playing marbles or football."

"Parbleu! pardon!" objected the captain, who was visibly losing color. "It is only a shell, why not wait until to-morrow and have it taken—"

But Mme. Dutailly began to object again: "To-morrow? And not get a wink of sleep all night? I would rather go and lodge in a hotel."

Here Anatole mildly remarked: "Remain at home, madame. I will carry the shell to—"

"Clearly," said I, "it is no task for a sick man."

"But for the captain," continued Dutailly. "I have confidence in no one but him. Come, captain, be quick. Take away this monster and relieve us from our nightmare."

"Indeed," said he smilingly, "the task seems to fall to me. I was going to say when you interrupted me just now, that the carrying of this weapon by a pedestrian is extra hazardous. Its transportation by carriage is the only safe method. Give me time to buckle on my sword belt and go for a conveyance, a matter of ten or fifteen minutes at the most."

"Well, be quick," said Mme. Dutailly. "I shall not dare to breathe while you are gone."

"I run, dear madame," saying which the captain, took his cloak and his kept and vanished.

I returned to the salon.

It was so easy to have let me take it," murmured Anatole.

"Be quiet," replied Dutailly. "It is far better to have left it to the captain."

"Provided," growled Mme. Dutailly, "he don't make us wait too long."

"As to making you wait, dear madame, you can rely on his doing that," said I gayly. "He will not return."

"Gracious! What do you mean?"

"I mean, my dear friends, that your captain is a swindler, and I congratulate myself upon having dismounted his game with this harmless engine of war. Look here!"

And taking a photographic album, I dealt a heavy blow on the top of the shell, which broke into fragments—fragments of chocolate, for it was chocolate—strewing the floor with grape-shot of confetti, burnt almonds and pistachios.

Three months later Anatole married Gertrude. But the captain did not attend the wedding.

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Leading Business-men.

J. C. STEEN & CO.
General Merchants
AND
JOBBER.

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Post Office Store.
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ILLI-CILLI-WAET.
HOTEL.
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Ed. & Will Lawler.

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"The Daisy of Them All"
PAT MURPHY,
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MANUEL & RUTTAN,
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Flour, Feed & Provisions.

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First-Class Accommodation
For Commercial
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Only place in town where
you can get a
Collins or Cocktail.

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A FULL STOCK OF DRUGGIST SUPPLIES.
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MUTTON,

PORK

VEAL.



GAME

and

FISH

in

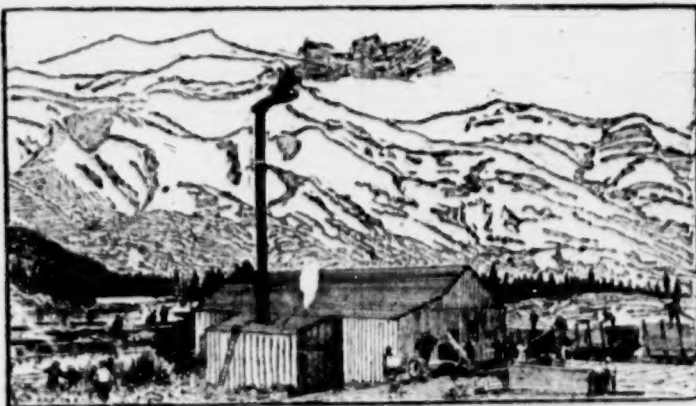
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NEW MILLS AT KANANASKIS, ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

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FOR THE CALGAR
DAILY AND WEEKLY
HERALD. BEST AD-
VERTISING MEDIUM IN
THE NORTHWEST.

The Calgary Herald.

(DAILY AND WEEKLY)

CALGARY, ALBERTA, N. W. T.

Daily published every afternoon except Sunday; weekly issued every Friday evening at the office.

Weekly—\$2 per annum, strictly cash in advance.

ADVERTISING—Daily edition. Contracts for regular commercial advertising will be made with merchants at low rates.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS—only valid—\$1 per month.

SPECIAL NOTICES—See solid, 12 cents per line; solid compared first insertion; 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS—Such as Births, Deaths, Vacancies, etc., 10 words or less, 50 words or more, one insertion, 50 cents; 10 insertions, \$1 in advance.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—Daily, 1 year, \$10; 6 months, \$6; 3 months, \$3; 1 month, \$1.

Lucas & Ewer, Publishers.

ALEX. LUCAS, Business Manager.
C. F. EWER, Editor.

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1887.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

THE Grits have found a new foe—or rather, they have revived an old one—which they hope to scramble into office some time in the dim future. It is said that the thought of such a catastrophe has not caused Sir John to lose any sleep yet. He is accustomed to Grit ebullitions, and so are we all. Nothing is more certain than that if it is left to the liberal party in Canada to secure wider and freer commercial relations for us we will never make any progress in that direction. It is amusing to watch the squirming of the Liberal press when brought face to face with the high protective tariff of the States which, perforce, they must accept under the terms of the union which they are advocating. They are quite ready to swallow the United States customs wall, while they doggedly refuse to agree with their late leader, Edward Blake, that a protective tariff is the best present policy for the Dominion. They would have us believe that the 60 per cent tariff of the states is as different from the 30 per cent tariff of Canada as the latter is from the "revenue" tariff which has heretofore formed the foundation of the Liberal platform. According to Grit logic things which are unequal to the same thing must be equal to one another, and so they arrive at the conclusion that a revenue tariff and a double dose of protection are the same thing—and a good thing; while a moderate protective tariff is pernicious, and is ruining Canada.

Another Grit argument, originated by the Globe, and repeated by the small fry is that commercial union with the States is in accord with the cherished free trade principles of the Grits inasmuch as it means free intercourse over an entire continent—Yes, of course, too far west is east and if Canada keeps on doubling her tariff she will reach the free trade post—in time.

Such are the arguments with which the Grits are trying to befuddle the Ontario farmers. They do not apply here. This country wants free trade—universal free trade. We want to buy where we will and sell where we can; to live on our own merits without either protection or restriction. Give the Northwest free trade and railway competition and it will fear no competitor. But our neighbors have something to say about it. They will not throw down their Chinese wall just when Canada gets ready to ask them. We must await their pleasure. Sir John Macdonald long ago placed on the statute, and it is there now, a standing offer to the United States of reciprocity. Sir John is ready to seize for Canada any advantages that offer and it is not likely that he will be very far away when the States show an inclination to admit us free to their markets.

Manitoba has commenced the building of the independent road to the boundary with Montana and presentations. Let us hope that their efforts will not end there. It takes money and muscle to build railroads.

The customs returns at this port for the past year were very large, and represent a big volume of trade. There are more goods delivered at Calgary than at any other point on the C. P. R. between Winnipeg and Vancouver.

These are the days when sweltering humanity pines for a shady grove, or a bower in a garden of icebergs.

The Edmonton Bulletin is jubilant at the prospect of getting a railroad in the near future. It advises the citizens to treat the promoters of the Athabasca and Alberta Railway liberally.

The school children are looking anxiously for the midsummer holidays. The present school building is bad enough in any weather, but just now the huddling together of a lot of children in the musty old place must be injurious to their health and the sooner they are let out the better. Bring on your holidays, Mr. Trustees.

The proposal of Mr. Kamper, representing German capitalists, to purchase the Intercolonial, is not viewed with favor by our sisters near the sea. They prefer having low freights with the Government working the road at a loss to handing it over to a "useless corporation" which would probably want to make the investment pay. There is reason if not justice in the Maritime people's mind.

MAIL: It is announced from Medicine Hat that there is not a man in the town who will accept a seat in the Senate. There are a great many other towns similarly situated, and for the very good reason that the two Northwest Senators will not go round among them all. There will, however, be one good feature about the new Senators when they are named, and that is that they will be, unless the law is violated, residents of the districts for which they sit. It does not always happen that those who are appointed to deal with Northwest affairs have Northwest interests at heart.

It seems odd that a politician who declared at the time of the rebellion that he was altogether on the side of the half-breeds should now be leader of the Liberal party. Mr. Laurier is an able man and stands high among his compatriots, although it is recalled that when he was in the Liberal cabinet some years ago he did not loom head and shoulders above his fellow countrymen. That he will be able to hold the English Liberals remains to be seen. The fact that Laurier has been chosen to fill Mr. Blake's place looks as if it were expected that before the next election comes round the old leader will be on hand again, otherwise Sir Richard Cartwright would surely have been picked upon.

Now that the celebration is over the authorities might open at least one eye and look after the whiskey dealers. There has been a great deal of inebriety observable in the community during the past week or so and it behooves the guardians of the law to enforce a little respect for public decency if not for the law itself. The police, Dominion and municipal, do not require to make any apology for not noticing what goes on right under their noses: they are not for a moment expected to interfere with the liquor traffic. The "powers" attend to it. Neither are the temperance people to blame for not agitating against the present pernicious system. It is total prohibition, and what more could they ask for? The law is a screaming farce and we are not so unreasonable as to clamor for its enforcement. All we ask is that the streets be kept free from rowdyism—drunken rowdyism.

Hon. Mr. McLellan, Postmaster General, will shortly visit the Northwest and it is more than likely that he will remain in Calgary for a day or two as a very important branch of the mail service centres here. There are numerous points of dissatisfaction in regard to the service in this district and they should be brought to the notice of the Minister when he is on the spot and he will doubtless recognize and remove all causes of complaint. The most unsatisfactory service is that between Macleod, Pincher Creek and other southern points and Calgary. There might also, in our opinion, be a change in the day of departure of the Edmonton mail with advantage to the people in the north. If settlers who are not satisfied with the present service at their particular office they should make representations to the Minister to be considered by him while here. Any complaint or suggestions sent to the Hon. office will be laid before the Postmaster General.

EXPERIMENTAL FARMER.

We have frequently referred to the importance to this district of having one of the Experimental farms located in it, and urged that some action be taken towards having our claims fully represented to the Minister of Agriculture. The Minister is about to visit the Northwest, accompanied by Professor Saunders, the director of the Central Farm, to definitely fix the locations for the institutions. It is not likely that the farm for the Territories will be located outside Alberta, and the nearer it is to Calgary the better, because it is the centre of the district. We do not wish to ignore the rights of the people in the eastern portion of the Territories; in fact we are consulting their interests when we advocate a western location, for they in the east will be able to avail themselves of the results of the work of the Manitoba farm, which will be mainly agricultural, and also of the Alberta farm which will give a large share of attention to stock raising. Thus the best results from both branches will be obtained.

Experiments in stock growing will be carried on with small herds of cattle and horses, selecting such breeds as are likely to prove the most generally useful to the farmers and for export. Experiments will be conducted for the purpose of ascertaining the value of the different foods for fattening cattle, and for the production of milk, cheese and butter. It is also intended to test the value of different breeds of pigs and sheep. Dairying, poultry, fruits, forestry and fertilizers will each receive due attention and in two or three years the farmer should be able to avail himself of experience, gained by these farms, which if left to his individual resources would cost him many years and a good deal of expenditure to obtain.

The following is a general summary of the work which, it is proposed under the act, should be undertaken:

- Conduct researches and verify experiments designed to test the relative value, for all purposes, of different breeds of stock, and their adaptability to varying climate and other conditions which prevail in the several provinces and in the Northwest Territories;
- Examine into scientific and economic questions involved in the production of butter and cheese;
- Test the merits, hardiness and adaptability of new or untried varieties of wheat or other cereals, and of field crops, grasses and forage plants, fruits, vegetables, plants and trees, and disseminate among persons engaged in farming, gardening or fruit growing, upon such conditions as are prescribed by the Minister of Agriculture, samples of such surplus products as are considered to be specially worthy of introduction;
- Analyze fertilizers, whether natural or artificial, and conduct experiments with such fertilizers, in order to test their comparative value as applied to crops of different kinds;
- Examine into the composition and digestibility of foods for domestic animals;
- Conduct experiments in the planting of trees for timber and for shelter;
- Examine into the diseases to which cultivated plants and trees are subject, and also into the ravages of destructive insects, and ascertain and test the most useful preventives and remedies to be used in each case;
- Investigate the diseases to which domestic animals are subject;
- Ascertain the vitality and purity of agricultural seeds; and
- Conduct any other experiments and researches bearing upon the agricultural industry of Canada, which may be approved by the Minister of Agriculture.

A MONSHACK CITY.

The people living in that part of Canada known as Victoria, B. C., are a queer lot. Everyone who visits that city leaves it with feelings of contempt at the old-fashioned and exclusiveness of the inhabitants. Canadians from the east are looked upon as intruders and are given the cold shoulder. Even the C. P. R. is an unwelcome visitor and the people, who a few years ago threatened secession unless the road was built, now refuse to use it and continue to give all their business to the Northern Pacific. To show how much they appreciate the Canadian Pacific we quote the following from the Victoria Standard:

In a previous issue we stated that the C. P. R. trans-Pacific steamships would give Victoria the go by, and so it happened yesterday when the Abyssinian passed here on her way to Vancouver. It is now very evident that there is no intention on the part of the C. P. R. to do any good for this city, but will endeavor to get all they can out of it. Such being the case we would advise our citizens to commence a boycott at once and turn their trade into the Northern Pacific road. That company no doubt would be glad to do the business of Victoria at moderate rates.

When the Victoria merchants make

up their minds to patronize their own railroad perhaps the C. P. R. will begin to find it profitable to have their Pacific steamers call at that city, though it is quite improbable that they will ever find it remunerative to tranship cargoes from the ocean vessels at Victoria and ferry them across to the mainland, which is just what the Victoria people want. They are disgruntled because their city is not the terminus of the road and think to crush the company by boycotting it. In the course of time they will learn their mistake, but it will then be too late for Vancouver will have secured the inland trade, which has already assumed large proportions.

This is a subject in which Calgary is considerably interested. With more favorable freight rates a very large trade could be done with the Pacific. We would purchase from the Vancouver wholesale houses a large amount of goods which are now bought in the east. We believe it is the intention of the C. P. R. to reduce its rates about 40 per cent. between Vancouver and Calgary. When that is done Montreal and Winnipeg wholesale houses will find competitors at Vancouver.

TAKE TIME TO LIVE.

In reading the opinion of foreigners on our habits as a people, says an American exchange, we discover the fact that we are looked upon as an intelligent, thorough-going people, but we are also considered a very speculative, money-loving people. We are judged by Wall Street—by our Vanderbilts and Goulds; in fact, the many are judged by the few. But are we not, generally speaking, becoming altogether too desirous of getting rich? Do we not too often see men bow down before the god of gold with all his iron chains—chains that sometimes crush out all the better impulses of the soul, leaving only the sordid desire for gains? In this busy land, merchants rush to their homes, swallow great haste their meals and then back again to their stores for fear of losing a customer. Lawyers, doctors, farmers and merchants live in this whirlpool of haste, and women are not exempt from it. Many farmers' wives are toiling their lives away that they may be able to add a little to the pile for a rainy day, not realizing the fact that if age should find them in wealth and luxury they would not enjoy it if they had smothered the nobler aspirations of the heart in their all absorbing work.

It is a God-given privilege to be able to work, and we who work know how labor sweetens rest; but it should not be the highest aim of our existence—this never-ending grind of toil, that we may accumulate wealth. There is a higher and holier end in view. "It is not all of life to live."

FOR SALE.

THE OLD FERRY

Cable and tackle formerly used on the Elbow below the railway bridge. Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, 16th inst.

JAMES WALKER, w8li

\$5 REWARD.

Bay Billy, 1 year old, two white feet, small star on forehead. Branded RC on left shoulder. Strayed from R. Chapman's adjoining Ellis corner, Calgary. Reward will be paid to anyone returning the animal or giving information which will lead to her recovery. dw8juj3t

TONSorial.

NEW BARBER SHOP.

CARTER & PAYNE, Now open in Longhead & McCarthy's old stand, 507 First Street west of H. B. Store. Hair cutting, 25 cents; shaving 15 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed.

"SCHEDULE A."

Referred to in Body of By-Law No. 61, of the Corporation of the Town of Calgary.

DEBENTURES FALLING DUE.				AMOUNT TO BE RAISED EACH YEAR		Specific Sum to be Raised Each Year	ANNUAL SPECIAL RATE TO BE RAISED
Day and Month	Year	Amount	Bearing Interest at	Instalment payable	Interest Payable		
Nov. 1st 1888	1 of \$1,000 00	5 percent	\$150.00	\$170.00	\$20.00	\$290.00	3.7 mills on the \$
Nov. 1st 1889	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	168.00	"	318.00	3.6 "
Nov. 1st 1890	1 of 1000 00	"	100.00	161.00	"	311.00	3.5 "
Nov. 1st 1891	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	153.00	"	303.00	3.4 "
Nov. 1st 1892	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	144.00	"	294.00	3.3 "
Nov. 1st 1893	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	135.00	"	285.00	3.2 "
Nov. 1st 1894	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	126.00	"	276.00	3.1 "
Nov. 1st 1895	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	117.00	"	267.00	3.0 "
Nov. 1st 1896	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	108.00	"	258.00	2.9 "
Nov. 1st 1897	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	99.00	"	249.00	2.8 "
Nov. 1st 1898	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	90.00	"	240.00	2.7 "
Nov. 1st 1899	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	81.00	"	231.00	2.6 "
Nov. 1st 1900	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	72.00	"	222.00	2.5 "
Nov. 1st 1901	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	63.00	"	213.00	2.4 "
Nov. 1st 1902	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	54.00	"	204.00	2.3 "
Nov. 1st 1903	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	45.00	"	195.00	2.2 "
Nov. 1st 1904	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	36.00	"	186.00	2.1 "
Nov. 1st 1905	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	27.00	"	177.00	2.0 "
Nov. 1st 1906	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	18.00	"	168.00	1.9 "
Nov. 1st 1907	1 of 1500 00	"	150.00	9.00	"	159.00	1.8 "

RIDING ON THE COWCATCHER.

Once Offer Enough for That Style of Locomotion.

The St. Paul Globe gives the following account of a ride on the cowcatcher of a locomotive:

"I say, Miss, can't we go out and ride on the engine?"

"I don't know about that. Johnson, the engineer, is a good fellow, and he's almighty particular about that iron pet of his. When we stop I'll go forward and introduce you, and then you can ask him yourself."

The whistle, the moan and the shriek of escaping and compressed steam from the Westinghouse, the protest and creaking of the slowing wheels tell of an approaching pause at a water tank.

"We go forward with the brass-buttoned dety of the 'limited' and are introduced to a self-oided, thoughtful-looking man in a blouse, who is busy with an oil can about the machinery of his impatient and panting iron horse."

A word of explanation from the conductor and we are left to plead our case.

"Ride in the cab? Well, I don't know. I'll think about it and tell you at the next station."

And the engine went on. "Should we go back to the confident conductor and have him say: 'I told you so,' in response to our tale of defeat?"

"Hardly; and with a silent but mutual resolve to ride on the engine we steal up under the headlight and plant ourselves under the cowcatcher. Each braces himself for the perilous trip, and each ties an arm to one of the bars with a handkerchief."

Now we are off, and the whole world seems to spin backward under our flying feet. The speed increases and the great monster seems to make vast leaps from rail to rail.

We round a sharp curve and the sensation is that of being thrown violently into illimitable space.

"We skirt the river's brink and on one side a cliff frowns upward, while below the dancing waters shimmer in the moon's glad rays."

"We dive into a deep cut, and the moaning of the mighty power by which we are propelled seems doubled."

"We plunge through a gloomy forest and the sleeping trees nod a welcome, and the rowlers of the night flash deeper into their familiar haunts, sweet and frightened by the Cyclopean visitation."

"Past green fields and farm houses we fly with the speed of the wind and the roar of a cyclone, while ever before us, calm and steady, gleams the path of light from the reflector, and behind it sits in all the well-won dignity of power and responsibility the man at the lever, his eye on the line and his hand at the throttle."

"A yell as if of a million floods rises on the air, the bell clangs, electric towers loom up in the distance. We are approaching a town, we are going to stop, and as the Minneapolis man howls in my ear, we are glad of it!"

"We get off, stretch our cramped legs, climb aboard, take a parting night-cap and go to sleep, to awake hundreds of miles away in the city of Chicago."

Making Allowances.

Fond Mother: "Are you not somewhat antonished at my girl's singing?" Professor: "I must confess I am—but at her age one is naturally ventur-some."—Life.

Really Surprised.

"What do you mean by using such violence towards your wife?" asked the judge of a colored prisoner.

"I didn't use no violence, boss."

"But you did; her face is all swollen up from the blow. Didn't you strike her?"

"Yes, boss, but, hit was an accident. I see no-hat, hited."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"Heaps, boss, heap. Yee see I was at de g to and was gwinter go down town, and I jaskt see my hand to Matidy."

"Kissed your hand to her?"

"Yes, boss, kissed my hand to her, but owing to de defect in my eyes, I posed she was more'n twenty feet off, but she wasn't. She was so clus ter me dat de back ob my han hit her smack in de mouf. I nebbet was so eprised in my life."

"Well, there is another surprise in store for you. You pay twenty dollars and costs or you go to the county jail."

Daniel Webster and Lord Brougham.

Mr. Webster was an admirable raconteur, and some of his reminiscences of his visit to England were very entertaining.

One morning in London, after a breakfast with Rogers, the banker-poet, he left the house in company with the celebrated physician, Smith, and as they passed the door of Lord Brougham Smith proposed to call, to which Mr. Webster assented.

On entering, Smith introduced Mr. Webster as "Mr. Clay." Now Mr. Clay had been here, before denouncing Lord Brougham in the United States Senate, and as Mr. Webster's words, "Lord Brougham did not say a word to Mr. Clay," and Mr. Clay to Lord Brougham."

Smith and Webster soon took their leave, and as they were crossing St. James Park the former all at once became angry, and then asked:

"Did I not introduce you to Lord Brougham, Mr. Clay?"

"Certainly you did," replied Webster.

No more was said on the subject, but Smith soon excused himself. That afternoon Mr. Webster found a card from Lord Brougham inscribed:

"For Mr. Webster," and they became intimate friends.—(Boston Budget.)

A Careful Domestic.

The proverbial philosopher, Tupper, in his autobiography, touches incidentally upon the terrors of servant-girlism in an account of a zealous, well-intentioned maid who arranges his papers.

"Upon my cautioning her," he writes, "not to destroy anything, I was horrified by the unconscious Audrey's reply:

"Oat sir! I never burns no paper but what is spoiled by being written up?"

A. FERLAND & CO JOHN SHARPLES

WHOLESALE

FLOUR, FEED AND PROVISION STOREHOUSE

Hungarian, Strong Bakers and Buckwheat Flour, Grannulated and Standard Oa meal, Cracked Wheat, Cornmeal, Oats, Chop, Bran, Shorts, Chken Feed Split Peas, Pearl Barley, Beans, Hay, Potatoes, Bacon, Fresh Eggs.

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE - CALGARY, ALB.

General

Merchants.

Calgary - - Alta.

Call and See the

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WHOLESALE & RETAIL

HARDWARE

S. J. HOGG & CO.

DEALERS IN

Doors,
Sash,
Tar Paper,
Lumber,
Lim,
Coal.

HARD AND SOFT COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Farming implements, Binders, Mowers, Wagons, Plows, etc.

Best and Cheapest in Market

P. O. BOX 124. CALGARY. STEPHEN AVE. WEST

LOOK OUT

FOR

COLLINS'

New advertisement

in a day or two.

